Family Skeletons Brought to Light by Its Enforcement-Crimes Due to For--Validity of Marriages Not Attacked

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 3 .- The new anticoncubinage law of Louisiana is effecting its purpose of separating the white and races far better and more rapidly than its friends hoped. It is also bringing to light many sordid tragedies, uncovering many skeletons.

this was expected. No one enter tained the idea that an abuse as old as this in Louisiana, an abuse which had existed for two centuries, could be broken inty of social disturbance was indeed the excuse given by the legislators for delaying so many years the passage of a law against miscegenation, demanded by public opinion of the State. The statute has already more than half secomplished its purpose, and it will be ed to the bitter end in spite of the tests arising out of such cases as the recent suicide of Von Buelow. The the enforcement of the law and is dending it in parishes like Rapides here influence has hitherto kept it i dead letter, just as it was compelled in New Orleans, where for months after the hown to put it into effect.

More than half the forbidden unions be

tween white persons and negroes have already been broken up, although no indict-ments have been found in a majority of the parishes. In some parishes, as in New sans, the District Attorneys have been so active in their prosecutions and the has become too great for the white men ho have been violating the law and they have complied with its provisions. In cases the offending couples have fed to the North, where they will be safe from the Louisiana law.

largely to the strong support of public nt. The negroes unchimously favor the law. Ever since the white came into power in Louisiana after the has been prohibited, as it is prohibited in half the States—in California, Colorado, daho, Indiana, Nebraska, Oregon, Utah new law has been represented in the forth as attacking the validity of mar riage. This is not the case.

During the short period of negro premacy in Louisiana marriage between races was permitted, and a number of such marriages were made. As these were contracted under the authority of the State, they are valid and cannot be The District Attorney of New Orleans has had arrested all mixed coupler living together. In a number of cases the men have been able to produce a marriage certificate issued during the mination period when such marriages were legal, and the validity of certificates has been recognized, as in the Turnbull case, in which a grandn of a man distinguished in Louisians history, a former District Judge, was ed from arrest upon showing that

living was his legitimate wife.

The Von Buelow case has aroused much sympathy, but nothing better illustrates the wisdom of the new law. It was a development following the arrest of a white doctor of good standing, physician for a religious asylum, and a negro women while declared or good standing, physician for a religious asylum, and a negro woman who had grown rich through the traffic in girls of negro bloed. The specific charge against them was violation of the law in regard to the age of consent and harboring for illicit purposes a girl who

It developed that the indictments were found on information furnished by Von Buelow, a respectable white man, a German by birth and a Federal official. The girl proved to be the daughters by a colored woman of a former Judge, a man of high and aristocratic origin, a stalwart upholder of white sucremacy. The revelations disclosed a side of his life of which has public had known nothing before lic had known nothing before. the most unfortunate victim of the r was the German who entered the aplaints on which the indictments were

In order to show his interest in the case he had been compelled to explain that the girl was his stepdaughter. This of course fixed the fact that her mother, his wife, was of colored blood, as the father of the girl was unquestionably white. With this clue there was no difficulty in establishing the fact that the informant. Von Buelow, was living in marriage relations with a negress.

Both he and his wife, was

violation of the anti-concubinage law, When the facts were made public Von Buelow blew out his brains, leaving behind a touching letter in which he expressed the belief that he would meet his wife and

children in Heaven, where no race lines were drawn.

The sympathy aroused by the affair is increased by the fact that Von Buelow had not violated the law, that he was legitimately married to the woman and that her marriage certificate would have proved a complete defence against the indictment. It was not fear of the law, therefore, or the law itself that drove him to suicide, but the scandal and disgrace that the whole transaction had brought forth.

therefore, or the law itself that drove him to suicide, but the scandal and disgrace that the whole transaction had brought forth.

He had hoped that the negro strain in the two children would be forgotten, would not be generally known, that they would grow up and be esteemed as white. When he found that to protect his step-daughter he had exposed their origin and publicly branded them before the world as of negro blood and thereby shut them off from white society and condemned them to drift back to the negroes he seems to have lost heart and killed himself in grief over the great harm which he had done those whom he loved best.

loved best.

Another phase of the question was disclosed by the murder at Monroe, La., of Katie Watson, a negro girl, by C. N. Newman, a policeman of that city, who had a high reputation for courage and efficiency. Newman had been regarded as a particularly capable man in dealing with the large negro population of Monroe and in keeping the disorderly negro element on good behavior, but his good reputation was suddenly extinguished the other day when he was arrested over the dead body of the Watson woman, whom he had filled with bullets from his revolver.

ment on good behavior, but his good reputation was suddenly extinguished the other day when he was arrested the other day when he was arrested the other day when he was arrested over the dead body of the Watson woman, who who had filled with bullets from his fact that the street was a many the proportion of the Watson woman, who who had filled with bullets from his fact that the proposition is the country of the country of

men—some say five—before he murdered Katie Watson. What had previously been regarded as courage and a strict performance of duty in suppressing negro toughs and bullies was seen on clear examination to be only the results of jealous rage and hatred.

It was further shown that other dangers grow out of miscegenation. It has been brought out that Newman a few months ago was the cause of an outbreak in which one life was lost and about thirty persons were injured, and which harrowly escaped being one of the worst race tragedies in the South.

Several months ago The Sun published the story of a negro who ran amuck in

Hall.

The crime aroused such feeling that there were fears of reprisels on the negroes, and they were prevented only by the good sense, courage and determination of the leading white men of the town and the commendable action of the negroes in disavowing any responsibility for the deed of the negro fanatic. The fact that the latter was not a Monroe negro but a stranger who had come there from Arkansas lended to restore a friendly feeling between the races.

It was at first thought that the negro was crazed with obcaine, but he shot too

was crazed with occaine, but he shot too straight for that, and an investigation disclosed the cause and the story of his

straight for that, and an investigation disclosed the cause and the story of his orime. He had come from Arkansas with a party of negroes to work in an oil mill. There had been a succession of clashes between the Arkansas negroes and the Monroe police from the very beginning. Nearly the entire party had been shot by the police or isiled.

Embittered by this and believing that he and his friends were being persecuted. the desperate negro concluded to commit suicide, but only after killing as many white men as possible. He went to a gun store to buy ammunition and ordered bullets and buckshot. Something in his manner put the clerk on his guard and he sold instead certridges carrying only the smallest size of birdshot. This precaution saved thirty-odd white lives and it is impossible to say how many negroes, for no power could have restrained the mob had this negro killed the Mayor and thirty others of the meet prominent white citizens of Monroe.

Here it develops that the shooting of the Arkanses negro which led to this outbreak was done by Newman, and the doubt is strong in the light since shed upon the policeman's life and character whether he was animated so much by a desire to preserve peace and order and punish negge rioters as by his icasous hatred of the race bern of the fact that he had neglected if not abandoned his white wife to take up with a negro women! Wild jestousy and self-nordemning race seem to form an essential feature of misoegenation.

A somewhat similar case in Bossier

levelopments of misnezeration. In the otter instance a man slanned the face of a neero child who insulted him and was shot down by his own brother for doing so. Then it was brought out that the murderer was living with the negro mother of the child and was the father

that not be supposed from the front that miscepenation prevailed to any great extent in Louisiana, but only that it breeds bitterness. The new law has given an insight into the true cause and origin of many crimes and nural disturbances formerly mysterious or little known and it has proved how great a breeder of degradation and mustage miscepenation. enforcement of the low as it now stands and the strengthening of it.

Whose Photograph Now Hangs in a York Cigar Store.

TOPEKA, Kan., Dec. 4. An honest man from Kansas was in New York once. This fact came out a few days ago at meeting of Gov. Stubbs and representa tives of the Missouri Pacific Railway.

The Governor told Vice-President Clark that he did not believe there was much honesty of purpose in the promises he Branch lines in this State. Gov. Stubbs made it clear that he did not believe that the Missouri Pacific officials from President Gould down possessed very much P. Waggener, general attorney of the Missouri Pacific for Kansas, was present. and as Waggener felt that Stubbs was

directing most of these remarks at him

But the most unfortunate victim of the start was the German who entered the start was the German who entered the start was the German who entered the start as the German who entered the start as the German who entered the start as the German who entered the structure of the str

walked down Broadway to his hotel.

He waited about three hours and retraced his steps to the cigar store.

"Remember me?" he said to the clerk "No, I don't," was the clerk's reply. "We have so much trade here, and so many people come in here in a day that we naturally can't remember everyone."

"I was in here a few hours ago," said Waggener, "and bought some cigars. You made a mistake in the change you gave me back."

gave me back."

"Well," said the clerk coldly, "we never correct mistakes in change after people have left the store. We don't do that."

Waggener smiled.

"But, if you please, young man," he said, "you gave me about \$0 too much."

"Oh, oh—" the young man started to

THE WEST IS LAND

COUNTRY AND CITY FOLKS ALIKE SEEKING FARMS. The Great Ranches of Texas Being Cut

to Meet the Demand Sums Enormous in the Aggregate Being Invested Apple Orchards of the Northwest. LINCOLN. Neb., Dec. 4 .- Three years ago one man out c. every four in the West was trying to sell mining stock to the three others. To-day outside of Colorado and Nevada you never run

scross a scleaman of this sort. The mining stock method of separating bank balance, never very successful, was superseded by the interurban electric ine fromoter. A scheme for a line from and the written contract to give the buyer of stock a life pass over the road led cates in interurban corporations at a gut rate. The paper roads have nearly all gone into bankruptcy and the receivers

of their stewardship.

The West is just now land orazy. On the main street of Lincolff or adjacent thereto are twenty-two offices of brokers who are advertising South Dakota.Canada Colorado, Texas, New Mexico, Oklahome Montana, Idaho, Washington or Oregon lands. All of them specialize in lands

are preparing to retire on the proceeds

in a certain section. Nebraska headed for some garden spot and led by a kind agent. The same thing is going on in Omaha. Topeka St. Joseph. and Kansas City. Thousands of farmers and city men are hurrying on trains every week to examine some want to buy. Some are going North west, others Southwest, and what is most astonishing, about 60 per cent, of then actually buy

So great has the craze become that bankers have begun to sound notes of warning. When the farmers first began laying aside surpluses from their crop sales, they began buying the farm next them for their sons or sons-in-law or for themselves. This demand soon ate up all the supply, but the bank balances

all the supply, but the bank balances kept on piling up.

The farmer's began looking elsewhere, some of them for cheaper lands for themselves after having sold out their old holdings around \$190 an acre. Canada was invaded and lands went up there with a rush. Texas ranchmen began cutting up their immense holdings and selling them off.

The land brokers in the cities early saw their opportunities, and aided by the railroads with their low rates, given to encourage immigration and the build-

began a systematic and extensive boost-ing. Over at Waterloo, lows, was a man of about 30, who had worked in recent years for a number of farmers. He made a contract with a South Dakota land agency to bring a lot of Iowa farmers

up there.
About sixty comprised his first party.
He sold a quarter section apiece to fiftytwo of them, and made so much money
on the deal that he started in business

The Texas ranches were beginning to break up and the young Iowan journeyed down there and engaged to sell all the divided up holdings of one of the big cattle kings who was going out of business at a commission of 33 an acre. Another trainload of lows farmers went down there under his guidance and 30 per cent. of them bought, all because they had known their fellow townsman as a men who was on the square and whose word could be depended on.

Within a few months the Iowan was buying big tracts of lands outright and disposing of them himself. He sent out circulars advertising for agents in every county in Nebrasks. Kansas. Iowa and Missouri. To these he offered money for the furnishing of names of men who were looking for land or who had money in bank and could pay for land elsewhere if they could be induced to buy. The

in bank and could pay for land elsewhere if they could be induced to buy. The scheme worked, and the Iowaland agent is worth nearly \$500,000 to-day, occupies the ground floor of a big business block and has fifteen or twenty stenographers going all day long.

This story could be duplicated in part in many other instances. The best land agents are ex-farmers, and all because they have the confidence of old neighbors, who pass along their recommendations.

In Montana, where no extensive experi-In Montana, where no extensive experiments have yet been made, fruit land is selling for about \$400 an acre. For this price the company agrees to furnish the trees, usually apples, set them out, attend to them and at the end of five or six years turn them over to the purchaser. They employ expert orchardists to look after the details of the work, and to compensate themselves for the work raise pensate themselves for the work raise potatoes—they produce up there as high as 700 bushels to the acre—planted between

Waggener smiled.

"But, if you please, young man," he said.

"you gave me about 30 too much."

"Oh, oh—" the young man started to say.

But he was cut off by the German who runs the store and who was sitting in a corner.

"Yah, yah," cried the old fellow, rush"Yah, yah," cried the old fellow, rush"Yah, yah," but we do correct such the land pays more in wheat and corn.

Western apples are not as good keepers

Western apples are not as good keepers

doing all the picking, packing and sorting WEDDING NINE HOURS LONG

doing all the picking, packing and sorting at their own expense.

The breaking up of the big Texas ranches is almost a historical event. For a good many years the longhorns have been roaming over countless acres owned or fenced in by the cattle kings. The shorthorn and the whiteface have in recent years deprived the wild eyed steer of most of his glory, and these are most profitably reared in the feed lots.

Most of these big pastures, some of them as high as 25,000 acres in extent, contain great stretches of fine agricultural land, and their owners, most of them old and wealthy, have found it more to their liking to cut up the ranches and sell out to the men who want to do farming. The truth is the land has become too valuable to raise sorub stock on, and while there are some big unwieldly herds of the longhorns yet to be found, the intelligent stock farmer is the coming man, and the range breeder recognizes the fact.

Towns in the ranch section of Texas

the fact.

Towns in the ranch section of Texas have been few and long distances apart. Surrounded as they were by big ranches they failed to grow. There were not enough men employed on these to make business at all lively, and most of them were practically shut in.

business at all lively, and most of them were practically shut in.

The transformation of the ranches into farms has set the towns free and they are booming at a big rate. In some sections land that was held at about \$5 an agre for ranching purposes finds ready sale at \$90 and \$50 for farming, and the effect upon the towns has been magical. A recent visitor to Texas ventures the assertion that 10 per cent, of the population is made up of land agents.

Many of these lands are sold under a system of lotteries. Many men who want to speculate have but small amounts of money. These are accommodated by cutting up the farms into ten, twenty and forty acre tracts.

forty acre tracts.

Clubs are formed up North, the members of which pay a certain stipulated monthly instalment. When the pot is large enough the division is made. Each olub is entitled to send a representative to the sale.

club is entitled to send a representative to the sale.

This sale consists in each representative drawing numbers corresponding to the numbers placed by the auctioneer upon the various tracts. If a man draws a poor piece he does not complain as he would if he were buying it outright, regarding it as merely the luck of the game. In this way all the land is sold, even if it all never will be worked.

BROTHER BILL QUIETED By the Tales His Sister Tells Him

the Times When Men Wore Wigs. "I was talking to sister yesterday," said Brother Bill, "about the preposterous fashion that women wear their hair in nowadays, and I told her just what think about it.

"It's actually distressing, I said, to look at the girls' heads now and see all hose rolls and 'scrolls and bulgy out things sticking out all over them so that you don't see anything of the shape of their heads at all, and I don't want to say anything mean, I said, but positively

"Well. I guess they'd be unpleasante still to you,' said sister, 'if you could get olls, as you call them, are made of, and how sometimes they don't match up; I think it's dreadful myself.'

"Then I talked some more this frightful fashion, pitching into it hammer and tongs, and then I asked he why, why under the canopy did woman do such things? By this time she was getting a little angry at me for pitchinto me. "Because, it's the style, you young

chump,' sister said-she doesn't often say things like that to me, but this time she

things like that to me, but this time she was sort of wrought up. 'When it's the style for women to wear false hair,' she says, 'they wear it, just as men did when it was the style for them to wear it.'

"'Men wear false hair!' I says, because if I'd ever known they did I'd forgotten a'll about it, and the idea of men's wearing false hair certainly did astonish me.

"Why, of course!' she says. 'Don't Judges on the bench in England now wear great wigs? Didn't everybody in old times—all the men—wear false hair—wigs? Have you forgotten all the history you ever read or all the pictures you ever saw of men wearing wigs in this country in 'John's deap?' Didn't everybody.

where saw of men wearing wigs in this country in Colonial days? Didn't everybody, every man, wear false hair, a wig, in those days? Maybe they didn't all wear false hair, awig, in those days? Maybe they didn't all wear false hair, maybe some of those wigs, cheap affairs, were made of flax or something, but all the men then wore wigs.

"Why, William, you make me tired'—sister was quite off her trolley now. 'You don't suppose that long hair that George Washington used to wear down his back in a queue with a nice ribbon tied around the end of it was his own hair. do you? You don't really think, do you, that George Washington had Buffalo Bill hair that he went to bed?

"Why, that queue was a wig that he weed to take off nights and hang on a hook or a block or something! And do you know, Willie, I sometimes think I willigher how George would have looked without his wig?' and sister softened a little here, and smiled as she thought how George would have looked without his Buffalo Bill hair; but she was going again in a minute.

"Don't you know the soldiers, every—"

how George would have looked without his Buffalo Bill hair; but she was going again in a minute.

"Don't you know the soldiers, every, body, in those days wore wigs? Haven't you seen millions of pictures of them in wigs? Haven't you read about how their wigs used to get twisted so that they were all awry? Haven't you read in stories about how men used to take off their wigs indeors for greater comfort, and how when anybody came to the door they would clap on their wigs?

"False hair' sister went on, now very indignant. 'Men all wore false hair when it was the fashion for them to, and don't you suppose they all would now if it was the fashion now? Wouldn't they all put on wigs and make themselves fourteen thousand eight hundred and seventy-four million times as ridiculous as women ever do? Why—"But by then I knew that the thing for me to do was to get my hat, for when little sister gets going like that it's time for little Willie to get out."

CEREMONY PERFORMED IN THE RUSSIAN STYLE HERE.

Began in a Greek Church and Was Continued in a Hall-Much Dancing by the Bride-Eight Best Men-The Bridegroom Inconspicuous but Happy A few years ago an American brought

out a book in which he described a wed-ding he witnessed at Petropavloski, a Russian settlement in Kamchatka. The unusual details of the ceremony were decribed-the crowning of the bride and bridegroom, the paying for the privilege of dancing with the bride and other customs which filled up many hours of merry

and foreign and far removed from the place of its publication as the New Yorker just where to look and how to gain entrance, he may find that such a ceremony is not so foreign to New York as it would appear, that it has become one of the in the city.

If he knows where to look and how t gain entrance he will repair to a certain Just as at Petropavloski and just as in every Russian village, so in Manhattan of America Sunday afternoon is the time for weddings. At 3 o'clock in the church the ceremony is to begin. The father and mother of the bride are

present, and the brothers and sisters, of shom there is a large collection, all marvellously slicked up. The immediate relatives of the bridegroom, correspondingly numerous and correspondingly adorned for the occasion, stand in juxtaand friends and acquaintances of the friends and acquaintances throng and press into all the available space, all of hem standing.

the best men-eight of them! What the bridegroom can be thinking of to permit the increasing of the numbers of that superlative individual cannot be imagined, for he is completely overshadowed by this company of rose decked best men The rose adorned band escorts the bridat couple to the altar-presumably bridal couple are there, although glimpse penetrates the rose cohort. The also presumably, for again it is only the roses and their wearers-or bearers-who may be seen through the mass of relatives near and far, acquaintances and friends to the third degree.

If the visitor is not well informed he nay now go home, thinking it is all over, but the knowing onlooker is aware that the couple would not consider themselves legally married at this juncture, with only scant hour of ceremony, so he makes himself into the semblance of his com panions and makes his way to the place of further and, in the eyes of the par icipants, the most important praceed

The place is reached and the uninforme visitor halts at the door in surprise. He nalts because he has to, for the door opens back but a little way, resting against stout opposing chain until a keen eyed individual on the other and desired sid econnoitres.
This hospitality received, the guest

file in, colliding at times with bearers of upon the uninformed visitor.

"Why, it's a saloon!" he gasps. wedding party in a saloon! And in a

this?" he asks of the custodian of the doc whose gaze at this point comes around to him.

"It's a respectable place, my friend," re-plies the doorkeeper, "and anybody who

plies the doorkeeper, "and anybody who deserves it gets put out. What d'y' mean by comin' to a function when y're not invited, say?" The intruder departs wearing a look of shocked surprise.

The knowing person has made his entrance safely. He goes through a narrow, dark, winding hall into the smoky back room, where the steady patrons are sitting at their little tables eyeing the arriving guests curiously over their mugs and glasses. The guests make their direct way to the big hall beyond, where the music has already struck up. The women remove their head wrappings but the men retain their hats—they are their Sunday hats.

retain their hats—they are their Sunday hats.

Down at the far end of the room the bride takes her stand and now for the first time can be clearly seen. She is dressed in white and, like her Kamchatka prototype, wears her hair hanging down her back. It is nearly concealed by a flowing short veil which gathers at the head into an odd crown shaped affair.

The bridegroom is not discoverable, but this seems to make no difference, for as the planist leans over the plano and the violinist tucks up his violin, bringing out a volume of noise worthy of twenty

the violinist tucks up his violin, bringing out a volume of noise worthy of twenty instead of two, the best men all make a dash toward the bride.

They seize her by the hands and around and around they circle, faster and faster. The hatted men and the women press about and add their voices to the din. shrieking louder and louder and faster and faster.

faster. To-day she is a maid.

or words to that effect in Russian they shout at the top of their lungs—no given tune or time being distinguishable. Yet there is an uncanny sort of undercurrent of rhythm which holds all together and with the music as the cadences fall from piercing high notes to almost abysmal depths. Faster and faster they sing and faster go the dancers around and around until it would seem they must fall from dizziness.

for little Wilie to get out."

OUR FOREIGN STUDENTS.

Almost 1.500 Enrolled New—Their Number & Rapidity Growing.

The number of foreign students at American institutions of higher learning is increasing rapidly from year to year, and the day is not far distant when there will be more German students in American institutions attracted 1.487 foreigners during the 'academic year 1908-09, this figure being exclusive of summer session attendance.

Columbia attracted forty-two foreigners to its current summer session, says the American College, and no doubt several other universities could make as good a showing for the summer term. The largest delegations to the thirty-four institutiona under consideration were sent by Canada, 242; China, 193; Japan. 188; Mexico, 81; Great Britain and Ireland, 71; Cuba, 70; India, 60; Germany, 56 (there were 298 Americans enrolled at the various German universities in the 1909 summer semester): Argentine Republic, 52; Turkey, 51, and Russia, 50.

feel like an Alderman down in the City Hall almost.

"But there's one thing you can always depend on in this shack," he goes on, "any one gets put out who deserves it. If a man can't go to a function like a weddin' without tryin' to break up the furniture he's billed to go out of here by the quickest cut. There ain't a man in New York city," and he swelled out his chest, "who can stay in this shack if I say he deserves to go out"—a statement he iffustrates so soon and so often that it causes the visitor to fear that some of the deserving may be suffering for the sake of illustration.

The custodian, wearing his hat, which looks as though it might have been borrowed from Sheriff Bill of Pike County. Missouri, for the purpose of makeup for the occasion, weare hie way in and out.

ostentatiously performing his duties The hatted and the unhatted dance with the bride and drink, then drink and dence with the bride again—and then drink and drink again.

drink again.

The din never ceases. The voices, instead of tiring out, seem to gain inspiration and volume as the hours roll on and the drinkables disappear. These disappear in vast and increasingly vast quantities.

disappear in vast and increasingly vast quantities.

"They feast for many hours." says the Kamchatka report, and the visitor sees for himself the nature of the feasting.

"Where is the bridegroom," he asks, as he catches a glimpse of the custodian in a moment taken from official duty.

"He's over there in the corner. Want a look?" and the terror to the undeserving pilots the visitor to where the hero of the occasion sits sprawled in happy slumber over the best part of two chairs, aided in his semi-upright position by one of the faithful best men, whose cheeks have become only more brilliant as his nosegay has drooped and faded.

"The bridegroom doesn't seem to be a very live factor in these proceedings," says the visitor. "His is but to drink and sleep."

sleep."
"It's his one chance in life to get all he wants to drink for nothing. He's not missing his chance if he can help it. He's come all the way from Brooklyn

He's come all the way from Brooklyn for it."

"Is that what makes the bride look so sad?" asks the visitor. "She hasn't smiled once in all these hours."

"Oh, she's got to look solemn until the uncrowning," says the Sheriff. "If she smiles it's bad luck."

"And when does the uncrowning come off?" asks the visitor.

"About 12 o'clock some time."

off?" asks the visitor.

"About 12 o'clock some time."

"Twelve o'clock? You don't mean that poor girl is going to keep up that jumping and hopping around until 12 o'clock? She'll kill herself."

"No, she won't. She's only goin' to get married once, so she'll do it up good and right. These folks are not naturalized enough yet for divorces."

The bride dances on and on and on, while her newly made better half sleeps and the din grows greater and greater. Then comes the great event of the uncrowning.

and the din grows greater and greater. Then comes the great event of the uncrowning.

The bridegroom must hold the bride on his knee for this, so with much panting and puffing on the part of the best man he is conveved by them and deposited in a chair, where he is carefully supphyshed while the bride carefully takes her place on his knee. A waman, a near relative, proceeds with the uncrowning.

She removes hairpins and safety ome and huge belt pins of every variety from their places of securing and tucks them in her own hair or dress. Then the bride's hair is combed up, after the veil is removed, while the company press close and shrick their songs. A lad tears down the coiffure repeatedly in token of future possible storms on the matrimonial sea, but at length it towers serenely over its rat foundation, set off with a marvellous tric of brilliant, flashing combs.

Wine is passed around and drunk, a little being left in the bottom of the glass to throw into the air and descend upon the head of the next happy bride or bridegroom to be. With each tossing up there is a wild scramble for the favor.

The last rite is the rush for the bride's chair, the lucky person being certain to be the next to marry, and the auctioning of the discarded veil. It goes for 75 cents.

"What d' shav to havin' nother weddin?" says the happy, staggering bidder to the lass next him whose cheeks are no pinker than his own.

She shakes her head. The Sunday is already gone and there can be no more weddings for at least a week.

MATRIMONIAL BELT LINE. eddities of a Little Railroad on the Ten

nessec-Virginia Border. Charles H. Warner, the sugar refin of New York, and Colin H. Livingston of Washington are part owners of a street railway system which in one respect nas no rival. In fact Benjamin F. Du-Mountain, Virginia, which aside from its mineral possibilities has achieved fame by being selected by John Fox, Jr., as that the railway is the most remarkable

n the world.

Bristol, Tenn., is where the road is situated, and some people out there call it the Matrimonial Belt Line. For a mile and a quarter the track straddles the Virginia State line, so that a man may be riding in two States at once.

Parson Burroughs, a clergyman, owns a hotel and meets every car, and neighbors say that if two strangers of opposite bors say that if two strangers of opposite sexes arrive together the parson promptly asks them if they wish to get married. Frequently they do, so the parson gets into the car with them and conducts them to his hotel, though not infrequently the ceremony takes place in the open, the bride standing in one State and the bridegroom in the other, while the officiating clergyman straddles the line. Parson Burroughs admits having joined more than 3,000 couples in wedfock.

You can drink on the Virginia side You can drink on the Virginia side of the line, but not in Tennessee, and it often happens that one side of a street car is parching with thirst while the other is very wet indeed.

FRENCH JUNK FROM PANAMA

WACHINERY THAT COST MILL. IONS IN THE SCRAP HEAP.

Old Locomotives, Cars. Predges, Girden to Be Brought Here to Be Sold-They Condemned-Finds in Odd Places

The Isthmian Canal Commission has begun the job of transporting about 100,000 tons of old French junk from the Isthmus to this city. The junk includes old locomotives, dump cars, tanks, barges, boilers, girders, dredges, sheet iron, parts of old machinery and other things for which the French canal com pany paid millions of dollars and which it left to go to ruin on the Isthmus.

The commission is selling on competiive bidding all the old iron and steel along the canal route except such parts as may be reserved for canal work. About 700 tons will be moved to the States every two weeks by the steamships Ancon and Cristobal. It will take three years to transport all of the junk. Most of it will be scrapped where i lies on the Isthmus. The commission will ship no pieces of more than twenty tons in weight. This will permit the shipping of locomotive boilers with fire boxes and flues.

Most of this old material is of for-

eign manufacture, and as it is landed in New York Uncle Sam is confronted with the proposition of being obliged to pay himself \$1 a short ton on the entry. Under a provision in the sundry civil act of May, 1908, this duty will be returned by Uncle Sam to the canal funds, but to acpriation each year it will be necessary to have the sale consummated only after the junk has passed through the New York Custom House. Each contractor will be under a bond of \$75,000 and payments are to be made to the Canal Commission after each delivery.

The sale is being made at this time chiefly for the purpose of getting out the old material that lies in the great basin of Gatun Lake before the basin is filled with water. There are large quantities of the junk in the lake basin.

Each of the locomotives left by the French yields between \$400 and \$900 worth of copper alone. The commission will save the old steel rails on the lathraus to be used as reenforcement in the converse work and as a telephone, and tale priation each year it will be necessary

will save the okt steel raise on the istrinus to be used as reenforcement in the con-crete work and as telephone and tele-graph poles.

Some of this old French junk has been

graph poles.

Some of this old French junk has been found in extraordinary places. Dredges have been discovered almost completely buried in sand, hundreds of feet away from any hody of water and overgrown with dense tropical vegetation. Apparentlythey have been carried away from the riverbed by high water or the river itself had shifted its course. Several of these buried dredges were in a fairly good state of preservation and are now doing work on the Isthmus.

Some of the junk has been lifted from the bottom of the cld French canal prism, where hundreds of thousands of dollars where hundreds of thousands of dollars.

the bottom of the cld French canal prism, where hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of equipment sank-after the French abandoned the work. Some of the relies in the canal prism near the crossing of the Rio Grande River were dislodged only after heavy charges of dynamite had been exploded under them. Others have been raised from watery graves and are now helping to link the Atlantic with the Pacific.

The profit from the sale of the French

Pacific.

The profit from the sale of the French junk will be small compared with the value of the service that the commission already has derived from the castoff equipment. For the first two years of their work commission relied absolutely upon old locomotives left by the French. 1906 there were 106 of these weatherbea locomotives in service, compared with only fifteen American made engines. Since that time the percentage of the French locomotives has steadily de-

French dump cars also were used almost exclusively by the commission in the first two years. At one time more than 2,000 of them were hauling the dirt from Uncle Sam's shovels. The French relies furnished also many shop tools, stationary engines and much repair material in the early days of the construction work. early days of the construction work.

In fact Americans may thank the old
French equipment for the fact that the
eanal is to-day just half completed.
Without the aid of this rusty, storm battered assortment of French, machinery
there would have been long delays in providing an adequate equipment, from the viding an adequate equipment from the States. It is estimated that the French supplies and equipment thus far utilized amount to fully \$1,000,000.

> The Great Oak of France From the Youth's Companion.

Near Dax, in southwestern France, exists. a very remarkable oak, which is an object of veneration for the inhabitants of the

it often happens that one side of a street car is parching with thirst while the other is very wet indeed.

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From the Dundee Advertiser.

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